

DOWRIES.



DOWRIES are nothing new or unusual. The Indiana girls who have resolved that every man who seeks to become engaged to one of them must produce \$2,000 in real money and a \$2,000 life-insurance policy are merely repeating the wisdom of their European sisters, especially the French and German girls, who would never consider getting married with no more available assets than enough to pay the minister and take a

wedding trip.

Only the Indiana girls differ from the French and German girls in not expecting to contribute an equal amount of property themselves to the matrimonial partnership.

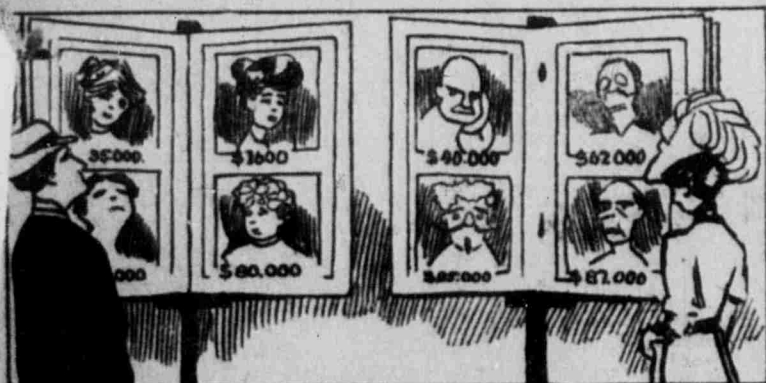
No French or German young man could obtain his parents' consent to marrying a girl whose dowry did not correspond to his station in life. Instead he would insist upon the girl having sufficient means to clothe herself and to contribute to the maintenance of the household. Swedish and Austrian girls even in the humblest stations in life manage to save enough to equip their homes with household linen, cooking utensils and furniture.

What do these Indiana girls offer in return?

Of course they may say that the man gets them, that their hair is pretty and waves in attractive curls back of their ears, that their eyes are bright, that their cheeks are tinted like a peach, that their lips are rosy, that their figures are good and that they know how to dress becomingly.

But none of these pays the rent.

So many American marriages are failures—and Indiana stands high in its percentage of divorces—because the sentimental side is considered to the exclusion of the business and economic side. Sentiment never cooked a dinner nor washed a shirt nor scrubbed the floor nor ran a sewing-machine. It never paid a grocery bill nor propitiated the butcher. Neither is it the consideration in the ordinary landlord's lease.



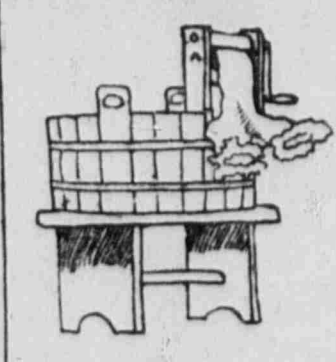
This is said not in disparagement of the Indiana girls' demand that their husbands shall have some means of support, but that correlatively the girl should have some means of support too. She should have either good domestic training or the money to hire somebody else to do the work which a housewife's duty it is to have economically and satisfactorily performed.

The total wealth of the United States is estimated to be \$130,000,000,000. Divided among every man, woman and child this would be \$1,500 apiece. Thus the husband and wife should start with at least \$3,000 to be as well off as the average. For every child they should have first saved \$1,500 more.

If nobody married until they had enough money to marry on there would be fewer marriages and a great many fewer failures.

The average girl who has been brought up at school instead of in her mother's kitchen should equitably supply to the matrimonial partnership a sum sufficient to make up for her deficiency in household education. If she does not (know how to run a house without big butcher's and grocer's bills she should have a dowry equivalent to the cost of her ignorance.

When a man does not support wife and children the police magistrate sends him to jail. When a woman is unable to keep the household table on the average man's earnings there should be some similar punishment meted out to her. The equality of women which woman suffragists proclaim and which the Court of Appeals has just announced should be two-sided.



Election Returns Harveyized.

By Walter A. Sinclair.

Old George Harvey, of Harvey's Weekly, says that if Europe could vote in our election it would return Roosevelt—(Item.)

WAR election night in the future, say Nineteen Hundred Eight, and the red light burns while the big returns come in from every State.

And we hear loud cheers and a few low jeers as they roll a mighty gain for Ted, the Boss, from the German Scholas, to the good old State of Spain. Down in Sunny If he had made a hit, and in Austria the same.

And it isn't vague that he wins The Hague with a little peace-dove game.

Spain went, well bent,
For Theodore R., the great White Bear,
Was also lost in the holocaust;
While England, France, Give Ted one more chance,
The Irish, too. Hurrah! Hurrah!

The Power of Money decreed it that Teddy as ruler must cease.
But things went amiss when the vote of the Swiss was added to ballots of Grace.

From Norway and Sweden to just above Eden returns showed a terrible gain.
While Friend Jacob Rile made it milder for Peace by voting such peaceable Dana.
The Bulgar and Turk did a little fine work to give the election to Ted;
The cold, sunny foot and the Portuguese hot both saw that our Theodore led.

Spain went Maine-bent,
Austria and German Rye,
Englishman and Scottish clan;
Ruse and Greek, as one they spoke,
Strained each voice for Europe's Choice.

So dreamed Harvey at the organ.
Kind regards to Pierpont Morgan.

A Queer Hoard.

A HOARD of nine gold brooches, found in a pit-dwelling of the seventh or eighth century B. C. in a field near Hestley Heath, have just been placed in the gold room of the British Museum.

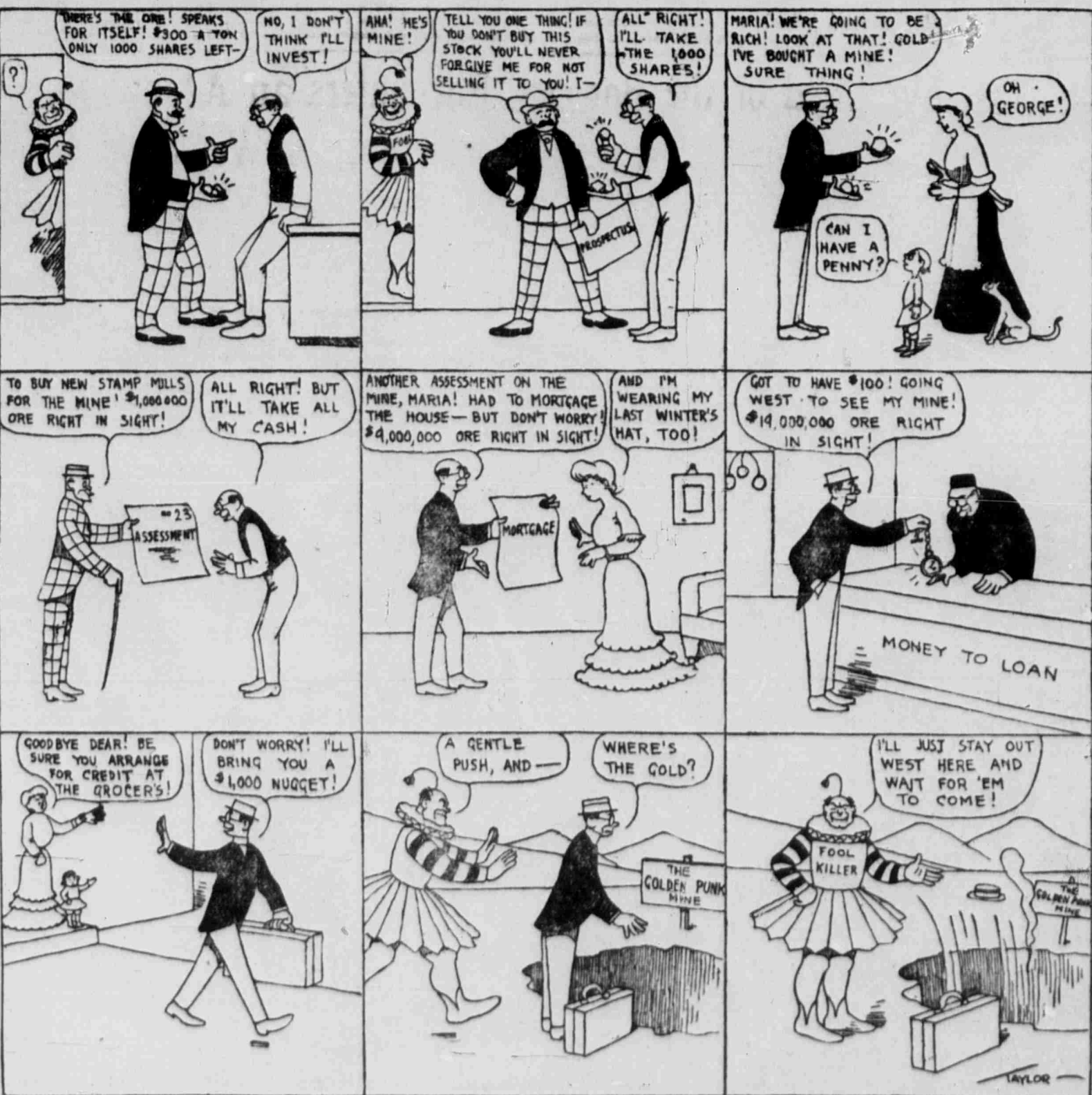
The Battle of the Thames.

By Maurice Ketten.



The Foolkiller

By R. W. Taylor



Filipino "Hello" Girls.

MANILA telephone subscribers feel that, though living in what the average American believes to be a semi-barbarous land, the rest of the world has no "edge" on them in being served by comely maidens as "hello girls." The Filipino telephone operator comes from the best families of her land, receives from \$10 to \$20 a month, and takes her work more seriously than her fair-skinned sister of the occident. She has her servant, who is also her chaperon, to accompany her to the office, carrying her lunch, and who calls to escort her back to the security of her home when the gong rings on her day's work. The Spanish custom of never permitting an unmarried woman above the age of twelve years to leave the portals of her casa unaccompanied, still prevails with both Spaniards and Filipinos of the better class, and their employment as telephone operators permits no relaxation of the watchful care.

Strangest Electric Railway.

GENOVA and Milan are to be connected by a marvellous electric railroad eighty-five miles in length, which is to cost \$17,000,000. The excessive cost of it is owing to the nature of the country through which the line will pass. It will require nineteen tunnels, one of which will be twelve miles long. There will be 77 bridges and the road will be six years in the course of construction. The cost of the line construction alone will be \$20,000 per mile. The line will be double-tracked and there will be no grade crossings. Trains will consist of three cars, each accommodating fifty passengers. It is proposed to run twenty trains a day, and it is estimated that the daily traffic will be 6,000 passengers. A very complete schedule has been arranged to take care of the express and local traffic, as well as the freight of that section of the country. The power will be derived from a 24,000 horse-power hydraulic generating plant.

The Chorus Girl.

By Roy L. M. Cardell.

"I'm 'Busy Little' this week," said the Chorus Girl. "What with the races, the Casino's twenty-fifth birthday, Fourth of July and the college boys come back to town, I surely am the human rattle!"

"Don't you think the college boys look lovely this year?" They wear their Panama hats snapped up in front and they take their love affairs so seriously that when their families settle a cash sum on the soubrette that has good looks, advice and portraits of all concerned, to furnish the papers—it seems a shame to take the money.

"Why, Goldie Magee got such a bunch because she wouldn't part one from her family because her family parted with her money that she was able to go to Paris to get her voice cultivated."

"But she started in to get her throat treated first and forgot all about her voice."

"Goldie is back in town looking over this year's college crop, and is ready to kill the fatted calf that lays the golden eggs, again. Goldie speaks French beautiful. That is, she can say 'we,' which is 'yes' in French, if anybody asks her if she'll take wine, and she can say 'vill vous plait,' which means 'if you please.' And it's astonishing how nicely a lady can get along with them French automobile importers and silk and wine men if she can speak French fluently. Goldie also went to London and her word for the loud talk tight-wad is 'Rotter.' That makes them curl up and quail. They don't exactly know what it means, but it sounds so much like the garbage driver's strike on the east side they feel sure it ain't no compliment of the season."

"Mamma De Branscombe and Puss Montgomery is so anxious to be refined that they spend all their spare time giving imitations of Goldie Magee. They've got crumpees in their little fingers holding them at the proper angle when they host a beverage. And as for poor Dopey McKnight, he's fairly heartbroken and cries like a child because if he fills the glasses in nervous haste and lets any beer run over the rug, or if he leaves a cigarette butt on the piano, they pass him something and quit. They don't exactly know what it means, but it sounds so much like the garbage driver's strike on the east side they feel sure it ain't no compliment of the season."

"Now that the college boys are over and good old Yale, drink her down, won't the big event, Goldie Magee and Mamma De Branscombe and Puss Montgomery may be seen on Broadway with college Willies who carry around a golf set and a guitar and think that setting in the College Inn and singing: 'For it's always fair weather.'"

"When good fellows get together."

is seeing life and keeping alive the glorious spirit of college fraternity."

"But not for mine this college kidnapping. Maybe when I'm older it will appeal to me. Give me substantial business men like Aida Woglesbaum or Louis Zinsmeister."

"We're going to have a big time Monday night at the Casino, when it celebrates its silver wedding with light opera and musical comedy. We've been invited because Amy De Branscombe and me was two of the most popular girls that was ever in a Casino show, and we was in lots of them. Charley Face, America's foremost young romantic actor, is back off the road again and he'll go with us to the Casino celebration. Charley Face has had a good season playing 'Faust' on the one-night stands at the head of his own company. He uses the version that Louis Morrison and his stage carpenter wrote from the hit with all the hokum they can pack in it. All you need is eight people, two dollars worth of fireworks, billed as 'electric effects,' and a dozen local troops to groan in the hell scenes."

"Charley Face says he's played Mephisto nine hundred times, and every time he's put out 'Faust' he's come home with the kale. The only times he's lost out is when he dropped it out of his repertoire and tried to educate the public. A true artist, Charley Face says, hates to be identified with a single character. He was with 'Rip' or James O'Neill with 'Monte Cristo,' but your following on the one night stands can't see you except in the parts that you're identified with, and he just had to play Mephisto in 'Faust.'"

"Of course, Charley Face says, he preferred his side-tracked 'Faust' so's not to limit his artistic range. But as a matter of fact, he says, Mephisto's lines call for a hellish and diabolical laugh, which he glazes over his victims. As he has a glow coming to him all through the play when he puts all the rest of the cast on the cheese, from Valentine in the beginning to Marguerite and Faust at the last, it was a hard part to play. Why? Why, don't you know that a hellish laugh, like what Mephisto's lines call for, has to come from the stomach? And what with that and the bum fodder you get at one-night stand hotels, it disarranges your digestion something fierce."

"But it was play 'Faust' or there'll be no show to-night, and Charley Face says he married himself for his art till then glowing laughs gave him heartburns, and after he was cured he found the doctors had cut out his stomach vocal organs and it was six on Mephisto for the hellish laugh."

"As a result he had to play Mephisto all this season with a phonograph in the wings set at the maniac laughter on a 'Ravings of John McCullough' record. You may imagine, Charley Face says, that with the costs of stage hands you meet with on one-night stands, the cue was missed many times and the show crabbled if the mooks out front was only wise to it. But they generally wasn't, Charley Face says, and the Horse and Cattle reporter doing dramatics for the local papers often used to praise him for his 'artistic repression' when the phonograph released it's cue and there was a stage wait for the hellish laughter."

"Ah, being on the stage is to lead the gay life!"

"Say, kid, what is a Poem?"

What Great Thinkers Are Talking About

No. 5.—K. K. Kawakami on Japanese Naturalization.

UNLIKE many European, and especially Slavic, immigrants, the Japanese immigrant has not burned his bridges behind him, dispossessing of his all before leaving his native place. In his travels in this country the writer has come in close contact with many laborers of this class, and he feels warranted in stating that they are all anxious to return home as soon as they have saved a modest sum with which to improve materially their lot in life.

Now, we must consider the remaining three classes, viz., professionals, merchants and their employees, and independent farmers—classes which are more likely to become naturalized than those already noted. We have seen that there are 40 professionals, 4,000 merchants, including employees, and 1,700 farmers. The class of professionals includes scientists of wide reputation, like Dr. Takamine, lecturers and instructors connected with American colleges, artists and designers, the staffs of Japanese newspapers published in various parts of this country, and physicians, clergy and teachers working almost exclusively among their fellow countrymen, says K. K. Kawakami in the North American Review. As to the class of merchants and their employees, it is difficult to know just how many of the 4,000 are merchants; but we are not perhaps straying far from the truth in estimating their number at 1,000, making the remaining 3,000 represent the total of their employees. This distinction is important, because it is the merchants rather than their employees who are likely to become American citizens. It is, however, among the farmers that we find most of those who are anxious to see the Federal laws so amended as to accord them the full rights of American citizenship.

Thus, excluding all Japanese least likely to be naturalized, we have at present 3,110 Japanese in the country (40 professionals, 1,000 merchants, 1,700 farmers) who will, when the right of naturalization is extended to them, probably themselves into members of the Republic. The writer, of course, does not pretend that all of these 3,110 Japanese will renounce allegiance to their fatherland, any more than he claims that there will be no candidates for American citizenship in classes other than those of professionals, merchants and farmers. Presumably, however, that 3,110 out of the aggregate of 6,500 may apply for naturalization citizenship, we reach the conclusion that only 6 per cent of the total Japanese population now in this country constitute the body of possible candidates for American citizenship.

What loss will this country suffer in naturalizing such a comparatively small number of industrious, intelligent, even intellectual Japanese? What danger, indeed, will there be in giving them the privilege of voting? Have they not come from a country where a local self-government and a constitutional government have been successfully practised for a score of years? Does not America allow even Russian peasants to cast the ballot after a few years of residence—peasants who, long oppressed under an absolute government, have no knowledge of the working of a free government until they come to this country?

Surely, Mr. Roosevelt's suggestion in regard to the naturalization of Japanese ought not to be ignored, as it unfortunately has been.

Kittens Reared in Strange Nest.

BOWDOINHAM (Glas.), cats are noted for their sagacity, according to a report, but it remains for the intelligent, tabby owned by Mrs. Samuel Dossell of that town to take the prize ribbon. "Our cat has taken a strange place to rear her last kittens," Mrs. Dossell says. "Her children were born in a hen's nest and ever since she has persisted in keeping them there. The queer part of it is the philosophical way in which the hen seems to take the matter. When she wants to lay an egg she picks at the kittens, who are too small to resent it, and if the mother is near she pushes them gently from the nest. Just as soon as the hen has laid her egg she cat grabs the kittens and puts them in the nest again, and it is no unusual thing for cat, kittens, eggs and hen to be all together in one glorious mix-up."